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"I COME, THE HERALD OF A NOISY WORLD, THE NEWS OF ALL NATIONS LUMBERING AT MY BACK."

HARTFORD, OHIO COUNTY, KY., FEBRUARY 16, 1876.

NO. 6.

Quantities	1 Week	2 Weeks	1 Month	3 Months	6 Months	1 Year
Two	1.7	2.5	4.6	7.5	10.6	15.0
Three	2.3	3.5	5.0	10.0	15.0	8.0
Four	3.0	5.0	7.5	12.0	16.0	20.0
5 Col.	4.0	6.0	8.0	14.0	20.0	25.0
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ONE	10.0	20.0	20.0	35.0	50.0	80.0

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John Midkiff, R and B Com'r.,	\$10 00
A J Kimbly, R and B Com'r.,	10 00
Ja S Davies, R and B Com'r.,	8 00
V Renfrow, R and B Com'r.,	2 00
J C Tilford, viewing road,	1 00
A T Coffman, viewing road,	1 00
W H Williams, account,	3 75
W F Gregory, salary as co. judge,	300 00
Dr B N Patterson, attending pauper,	25 00
Dr Jas S Morton, attending pauper,	25 00
W F Gregory, fee bill,	4 25
W F Gregory, comparing polls,	4 00
S K Cox, comparing polls,	4 00
Lucinda Sutton, washing for jail,	0 85
J D Dake, plowing on road,	4 00
S S Cole, judge of election,	2 00
L G Geary, judge of election,	2 00
John W Hagland, clerk of election,	2 00
T Allen, sheriff of election,	2 95
P H Allard, judge of election,	2 00
B F Duesee, judge of election,	2 00
E F Tilford, clerk of election,	2 00
J D Miller, sheriff of election,	2 95
Jaebn Grant, judge of election,	2 00
Sam Bennett, judge of election,	2 00
Sam Shall, clerk of election,	2 00
W D Coleman, sheriff of election,	6 40
D J Wilcox, judge of election,	2 00
A N Brown, judge of election,	2 00
Sam Rowe, clerk of election,	2 00
W I Rowe, Judge of election,	2 00
J E Smith, judge of election,	2 00
John M Bishop, clerk of election,	4 00
A T Coffman, sheriff of election,	2 85
W P Reader, sheriff of election,	2 85
T S Bennett, judge of election,	2 00
F C Rowe, judge of election,	2 00
L D Cooper, judge of election,	2 00
Jo Morrison, judge of election,	2 00
S Woodward, judge of election,	2 00
B F Graves, judge of election,	2 00
W P Turner, clerk of election,	2 00
Ben Newton, clerk of election,	2 00
J F French, sheriff of election,	5 60
S G Smith judge of election,	2 00
I N Holden, judge of election,	4 00
C W R Cobb, judge of election,	2 00
Jas M Cobb, clerk of election,	4 00
M L Jones, sheriff of election,	7 20
J S Taylor, judge of election,	2 00
S N Phillips, judge of election,	2 00
S N Phillips, sheriff of election,	4 00
H Whiteley, sheriff of election,	4 00
H Whiteley judge of election,	2 00
C Van Russellburg, judge of election,	2 00
J O Miller, clerk of election,	2 00
C S McElroy, clerk of election,	2 00
James Potter, judge of election,	2 00
R Gibson, judge of election,	2 00
A B Bennett, judge of election,	2 00
Jas D Byers, judge of election,	2 00
J Midkiff, sheriff of election,	2 00
Jo C Barnett, sheriff of election,	2 00
W T Nall, clerk of election,	4 00
W S Rogers, judge of election,	2 00
D B Trout, judge of election,	2 00
Jim T Austin, judge of election,	2 00
M Taylor, judge of election,	2 00
E O Porter, sheriff of election,	2 95
S S Hodges, sheriff of election,	2 95
T Morton, clerk of election,	2 00
W L S Brackin, clerk of election,	2 00
A B Baird, judge of election,	2 00
A B Baird, sheriff of election,	2 00
A J Maples, judge of election,	2 00
Tehm M Leach, judge of election,	2 00
F L Allen, judge of election,	2 00
J P Sandfar, sheriff of election,	2 00
M McIntyre, clerk of election,	4 00
J T Barrett, judge, of election,	2 00
Floes H Hines, judge of election,	2 00
R G Wedding, judge of election,	2 00
A B Bennett, judge of election,	2 00
John W Sutton, clerk of election,	4 00
V Renfrow, clerk of election,	5 60
W W Bartlett, judge of election,	2 00
G S Hamilton, judge of election,	2 00
J B Yates, Judge of election,	2 00
W H Cummins, judge of election,	2 00
A H Cummins, clerk of election,	4 00
Marion Yates, sheriff of election,	5 90
Total	\$2,135.37
To which amount add appropriations for road and bridges,	\$2,000.00
Amount appropriated to build bridge at Wilson's mill, and to be paid out of levy for 1876,	\$500.00
Amount Appropriated to remove lock and dam on Rough creek,	\$125.00
Total,	\$4,760.37
There are bonds outstanding, and due the present year, exclusive of interest, the sum of	\$111,108.00
Grand Total,	\$15,878.37
And it appearing that to meet said indebtedness, a levy of \$2.50 on each tithe, and 25 cents on each \$100 of property is necessary, it was ordered that the sheriff collect said amount.	
In the above statement the sum of \$3300, allowed to J. P. Sandfar as county attorney, and \$465 allowed to Justices for their services, at October and January terms, do not appear, said amounts having been paid out of the levy of 1875, and are not now claims against the county.	
On motion of Esquire John A. Bennett, it was ordered that hereafter the October term of this court shall be the Court of Claims, and that at the January terms nothing will be taken into consideration but the sheriff's settlement, the fixing of the county levy, and other fiscal affairs of the county.	
Attest,	SAM. K. COX,

We have been favored with natural histories of man, of birds and beasts of the world, but no one has yet essayed the history of that indispensable creature, the bride. We propose in this article to attempt to show how the vacuum caused by the shortcomings of authors may be supplied by some enterprising Bohemian.

A bride is the culmination of a mother's anxiety and the commencement of a husband's serious reflection. A mother looks on her daughter arrayed as a bride, as an arrow shot from her household quiver at that butt of female archery, man; and, if the arrow has made a fair hit, is prone to chuckle over the shot as showing forth her superior maternity skill. If, on the contrary, the success is doubtful, then the mother, like a bad archer, blames the arrow, the luck, any thing, indeed, but her own bad management.

Brides are divided into numerous classes. For example: sentimental brides, who marry for love; speculative brides, who marry for money; anxious brides, who marry for the sake of being married; accommodating brides, who marry because their lovers ask them to marry; unresisting brides, who marry because their friends desire them to marry; inquisitive brides, who marry for curiosity, and invalid brides, who marry to restore their health.

Sentimental brides are the most numerous; but not the most happy of the orange-wreathed tribe. They are generally young creatures, who revel in poetical dreams connected with the **wearer of a love of a moustache**, or the possessor of a handsome nose, or **expressive eyes**, or an animated doll, who can make pretty little speeches, graceful bows, or sing a pretty little song. She takes great pride upon herself because she married Charlie for his own clear self, and not for his surroundings; unaware that a man's position in society, his friends, and even his wealth or poverty is as much a part of himself as the curl of his hair, the song he sings, the strut he affects, or even his education. She generally finds, when the song is less brilliantly sung, the moustache requires Christodora, the head a wig, and the poetical speeches are turned into matter-of-fact imperatives, that the varnish is rubbed off, the gloss removed, and Charlie is not the man he used to be.

The money bride has made herself an article of merchandise, and is to be valued according to the price she obtains for herself. She belongs to every condition of society, from her who marries for social position, horses and carriages, diamonds, houses and a bank account, to the work-girl who marries for a one-room home, and the privilege of only half starving on her husband's petty weekly pittance. She generally reaches the conclusion that she has sold herself too cheap.

The health seeking bride looks on the marriage service as a medical prescription, the parson as a doctor, and the husband as the *bolus* administered for her ills—a blue pill that must be swallowed, however unseasoned. She knows she is traveling on the road to death, yet clings to life, endeavors to throw her burden on her lord. Flying from the embraces of the worm, she is compelled to accept those of the bridegroom. She merely prefers an earthly to a heavenly dwelling, the marriage chamber to the narrow house appointed for all living. The honeymoon shines through apothecary bottles, and the epithalamium is coughed in wheezy periods.

The purchasing bride is generally an old maid or widow, who, despairing of being courted for her own sake, seeks a husband through the medium of her pecuniary charms. She generally lets every one know, after marriage, that she keeps the purse string in her own hand, and the young man—for this class generally succed in obtaining young men—whom she has succeeded in entrapping is highly and everlastingly indebted to her. The experience of this is usually the conclusion that they have paid too dearly for their whistle.

The husband desiring bride is, perhaps, the most composed of all brides, the least enthusiastic, and the most likely to be happy. She marries because it is instinct with her, not that she is particularly in love. She is not apt to be troubled with the pangs of jealousy or to suffer from disappointment when she discovers that the bridegroom is not much better than the average of men after all. She goes through the days of courtship as

matter of course; wonders at the whims and caprices of sentimental girls; receives and accepts the offer of marriage as a matter of course, dons the bridal attire, and goes through the whole formula of wedding, ceremonies or unceremonies, as a matter of course; performs all the duties, and submits to all the little vexations of married life as a matter of course; lives a serene, orderly quiet life, and dies respected and regretted by all who knew her, as a matter of course.

We give the above few cases as samples of what might be done in the matter of writing the natural history of brides.—Each particular class could be elaborated to the extent of at least one chapter. Of course, with our limited space, we can only refer to a few cases, and that in very brief terms. We hope some writer possessing sufficient ability may take the matter up and give us a work upon the subject.

He was the pink of perfection. If the cream of human excellence was to be churned the butter would lump up in the shape of Professor Porteous Prye, tutor. He had contracted the bad habit of stealing up stairs, in his stocking feet, to see if the lights were out at 10. It is hard teaching old dogs new tricks, but boys sometimes succeed better with old professors. Tommy Tayre is a cadaverous youth, with a sulphur-colored mustache, but the iron had entered his soul, and he said he must do what he could. So he bought three papers of carpet tacks one night, and stood the

innocent little naws on their heads all the way up and down the stairs and retired with his faithful followers to the wood closet above to await results. Promptly the chapel bell struck 10, then a season of waiting and whispering followed. Presently came a furry, creeping sound like woolen stockings feeling their way over rough boards. Tommy tucked his hat in his mouth—his mouth runs clear around, except a small isthmus which connects the top of his head with the nape of his neck—and held his nose till the first burst of glee had subsided. Now came a suppressed scream, one foot on the stairs; then another foot down, then a scream that wasn't suppressed; then a howl, he had struck the second stair; then he sat down on the next step, but he got

up again, and a groan, with exclamation points after it, came tearing up to the wood closet. The boys stood back to give Tommy room to kick. Then came a scurrying and shouting of heavy words, and a distinct mention of the name of the "father of iniquity," and Tom promptly appeared and asked, in a voice fresh from the Valley of Nod, "What seems to be the matter? "Matter!" "The boys, the demons! confound it; see here; help!" and he shifted about and hung to the railing, and tried to stand on his knees. Tom brought a light, and the boys carried the wounded man to his room; offered sympathy; got a claw hammer and drew out the tacks. Professor Prye wears slippers and sits on a cushion. Tom sits on nettles, for seventeen boys know the secret, and it is spreading like small-pox in an Indian camp.—*Detroit Free Press.*

When we duly take all these things into the account, the case of our solar system will appear as only one of a thousand cases of evolution and dissolution with which the heavens furnish us. Other stars, like our sun, have undoubtedly started as vaporous mas-

and have thrown off planets in contracting. The inference may seem a bold one, but it after all involves no other assumption than that of the continuity of natural phenomena. It is not likely, therefore, that the solar system will forever be left to itself. Stars which strongly gravitate toward each other, while moving through a perennally resisting medium, must in time be drawn together. The collision of an extinct sun with one of the Pleiades,

after this manner, would likely suffice to generate even a grander nebula than the one which we started. Possibly the entire galactic system may, in an inconceivably remote future, remodel itself in this way, and possibly the nebula from which our own group of planets has been formed may have owed its origin to the disintegration of systems which had accomplished their career in the depths of the bygone eternity.—*Atlantic Monthly*.

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Woman proposes and man gits up  
and cits, this year.

Frequently we hear farmers complain of their lot, but if they knew where they were well off they would not do so. Any man who owns a farm and is out of debt, is the most independent of men. "Hard times" have no power to chill his feelings or cast a shadow across his heart, he can at all times have employment and need not bow or cringe to any master; neither need he be the slave of any. Dealing with nature and nature's God: no dimities.

ing and enabling the avocation in its character, and it should be considered, as it really is, the highest and most satisfactory business man can engage in. A farmer may not always acquire wealth, but he is always sure of a competence. To the care-worn, brain-wrecked business man, there is nothing that looks so peaceful and enchanting as a lovely, well regulated farm. It looks to him like a haven of rest, where the corroding cares and life-sapping anxiety of a city life are unknown; a domain over which the farmer is king, and where he may enforce his will, undisputed by anyone. The true pleasure of a farmer's vocation consists in his close relation to nature and in his possession of all the rational enjoyments of life; as a natural consequence, the higher his culture the greater will be his capacity for deriving enjoyment. Hence a farmer should be a scholar in the broadest sense to fully draw from his surroundings the happiness and tranquility that belong to the farmer's life.—*Sacramento Agriculturalist.*

A wicked boy caught a fire-fly one day and stuck it with mucilage on the center of the largest lens of the telescope in the Washington Observatory. The astronomer perceived a blaze of light, which died out at intervals, and thinking he had discovered a most extraordinary star, he pronounced it "of the third magnitude of Orion." He telegraphed at an expense of \$2,500 all over the world, and the astronomers gazed at Orion until they were wild, and then telegraphed back to the Professor for further information. In the meantime his star had moved 18,000,000,000 miles in twenty-one hours, and he perceived it actually had legs! But on polishing his lens he found the lightning bug!—then he swore terribly—worse than "our army in Flanders"—in fact they heard him swear away down in Alexandria, seven miles away. Since then he has been looking for that boy; he wishes to consult with him about something.

—St. Louis Dispatch.

This image shows a blank, aged, cream-colored page, likely an endpaper or flyleaf of a book. The paper has a slightly textured appearance with some minor discoloration and small dark spots, possibly due to age or handling. A faint, dark smudge is visible near the top right corner. The left edge of the page shows the binding of the book.

A young man wished to give his portrait to his lady-love. Being aware that her parents disapproved of his suit, and fearing that they might be angry if his picture were found in her possession,

"Dear Sir—I wish to sit to you for my portrait. As it is intended for the eyes of one, personally, I wish it so painted that none else will recognize it. Very truly, &c."

"So you wouldn't take me to be—twenty?" said a rich heir to an Irish gentleman, while dancing the polka. "What would you take me for then?" "For better or worse," replied the son of the Emerald Isle.

"It is dangerous to be working with a sewing machine near a window in a thunder-storm." Jenks says he has found it dangerous to sit near some sewing machines when there is no storm.

Morton appears to be advancing in Radical favor, as the coming man of this party to succeed Grant. Numerous county meetings in Indiana, as well as elsewhere, have directed their delegates to the national convention, to support old "bloody shirt."

What right has any person endowed with an ordinary share of intellect, and with an ordinary share of affection, to be blessed with a respectable share of good health, to despond? What is the ground of despondency? What is the meaning of it? The cause is a weak mind, and the meaning is sin. Providence never intended that one of His creatures should be the victim of a desire to feel and look the gloom of the thunder-cloud. Never despond, friendly reader, for one of the first entrances of vice to the heart is made through the instrumentality of despondency. Although we can not expect all our days and hours to be gilded by sunshine, we must not, for mere momentary grief, suppose that they are to be enshrouded in the mists of misery or clouded by the opacity of sorrow and misfortune.

A young gentleman got nearly out of a fine scrape with his intended. She teased him with having kissed two young ladies at some party at which she was not present. He owned up to it, but said that their united ages only made twenty-one. The simple-minded girl thought of ten and eleven, and laughed off her pout. He did not explain that one was nineteen and the other two years of age. Wasn't it artful?

Man—Do you think it would be safe for me to cross this pasture?

Maid—Well, the old bull don't like me very much, but if you will chalk your nose, I guess he won't attack you.

When each player in a four-handed game of euchre holds the "right bowler," at the same time, it is pretty good evidence that the influence of the Moody and Sankey revival meetings has not been as extended as it should, *Norristown Herald.*

It is charged that the employees of the treasury and post office departments, throughout the South, are using their offices and influence to carry the Southern Radicals for Bristow for President and Jewell for Vice-President. Whether with the concurrence of the parties, it is not stated.

The prospect for Pinchback, the mulatto barber and steamboat steward, being admitted to the Senate from Louisiana, is rather flattering. There are \$20,000 awaiting the successful contestant.

The Northampton (Mass.) Bank was robbed by seven masked burglars of money and papers to the aggregate value of \$670,000, a large amount of which was negotiable.

Among other things, our Solons at Frankfort assembled have amended the statutes so as to make the first day of January a legal holiday.

Saturday morning, Jan. 30th, Patrick Gartland and his wife were found frozen to death near their farm, south of Rockport, Ill. They had probably been drinking.

A subscriber to a Southern newspaper died recently, leaving four years subscription unpaid. The editor appeared at the grave and deposited in the coffin a palm-leaf fan, a linen coat and a thermometer.

If a village contains a score of gossiping old maids, it has precious little need of a newspaper.

A dakey who was stooping to wash his hands in a creek, didn't notice the peculiar action of a goat just behind him, so when he scrambled out of the water and was asked how it happened, he answered: "I dundo 'zactly, but appeared as if de shore kinder h'isted an' owed me."

Let the young remember they are growing old, and the old remember they were once young, and everybody will be happier.

A breed of dogs without tails has been discovered in Africa, and how the mischievous boys there utilize old tin bottles and fruit cans, we cannot pretend to say.

Kansas keeps nobly in the van of civilization. Her state Treasurer is in

It is a thin excuse for a young lady  
 lie abed until 9 o'clock in the morn-  
 ing because this is sleep year.

Judas Iscariot's thirty pieces of silver  
 were worth eighteen dollars and  
 twenty-five cents.

Showing the Debts and Assets  
of the County of Ohio, the Allow-  
ances Made by the Court at the  
October Term, 1875, and the Jan-  
uary Term, 1876, and to Whom  
and for what Purpose Made.

W S Ragland, plowing on road,	\$1.50
Wm Spangler, poll tax of Tooley,	3.75
G W Milligan, plowing on road,	4.00
C Hoover, wagon and team on road,	1.50
A T Skinner, plowing on road,	9.75
T H Lloyd, plowing on road,	4.50
Jesse Mc Taylor, plowing on road,	1.50
J F Wallace, wagon and team on road,	3.00
Richard Worrall, plowing on road,	\$3.00
E J Iglehart, plowing on road,	3.00
John Benton, goods for pauper,	5.00
Same, coffin &c for pauper,	14.00
Same, coffin &c for pauper,	5.00
E L Wise, jailer account,	326.10
T H Rossell, holding inquest,	9.75
T J Low, plowing on road,	3.00
John P Cooper, holding inquest,	8.25
J R Felix, plowing on road,	1.50
J E Vance, hauling on road,	7.50
A G Brown, plowing on road,	3.00
Thomas Williams, plowing on road,	1.50
P F Tracy & Son, pauper coffin,	10.00
Nampos Duke, plowing on road,	3.75
Pat Murphy, keeping Mrs Kiley, 15	5.00
Curish Shull, plowing on road,	1.50
J B Moseley, plowing on road,	3.00
Albert May, plowing on road,	6.00
James Miller, plowing on road,	3.00
Thos L Davis, plowing on road,	3.00
A L Morton, plowing on road,	3.00
R H Stevens, plowing on road,	4.50
E O Porter, viewing road,	4.00
S A Daniel, plowing on road,	3.00
James Loney, plowing on road,	2.25
Bayless Davis, plowing on road,	1.50
Geo. Hinton, plowing on road,	1.50
Geo Burden, plowing on road,	5.75
G W Thurston, plowing on road,	1.50
A P Fogle, plowing on road,	1.50
J R Wase, plowing on road,	6.00
G W Burden, plowing on road,	1.50
W L Ambrose, plowing on road,	4.50
H B Taylor, plowing on road,	3.00
Samuel Wright, plowing on road,	1.50
G W Bennett, plowing on road,	9.00
John Chinn, plowing on road,	7.50
V B Morgan, plowing on road,	1.50
W M Maden, plowing on road,	1.50
W P Paxton, plowing on road,	8.25
B R Kelley, plowing on road,	4.50
S R Richardson, plowing on road,	3.00
Elijah Chinn, plowing on road,	3.00
J C Riley, plowing on road,	3.00
W B Myers, plowing on road,	4.50
Thomas Shultz, plowing on road,	12.00
Wm Lyon, plowing on road,	6.00
John B Talley, plowing on road,	3.00
J O Kimbley, plowing on road,	3.00
Wm Dehart, plowing on road,	1.50
S R French, plowing on road,	1.50
John H Baker, plowing on road,	1.50
John T King, plowing on road,	1.50